

**The Victory of the Vanquished.**

Granted the odds are against us; granted we enter the field
When Fate has fought and conquered; broken our sword and shield.
What then? Shall we ask for quarter, or say that our work is done?
Say, rather, a greater glory is ours if the field be won!

'Tis war with the wrong of years, with prejudice, pride and hate:
Against the world's decree, and the frown of an evil fate.
But even if hope should fail us, still we may do and dare;
At least there is left the courage born of the soul's despair.

A crown to the one who wins! and the worst is only a grave,
And somewhere—somewhere still, a reward awaits the brave.
A broken shield without, but a hero's heart within,
And held with a hand of steel, the broken sword may win!

—*Youth's Companion.*

The above stanzas, which appeared originally in the *Youth's Companion*, and have been very widely circulated, were, we learn through the *Journal*, composed by a young deaf lady who had the deaf, as a class, in mind when she wrote them.

Another Ball Player.

We learn of another deaf-mute professional base ball player, Gillespie, of Cincinnati, who has signed as pitcher for the Waco (Texas) Club, this season.

"Dante's Divine Comedy."

Prof. E. A. Fay, of the National Deaf-Mute College, and the editor of the *American Annals of the Deaf*, has completed a concordance of Dante's Divine Comedy, which is spoken of as a very scholarly work. The Dante Society, of Cambridgeport, Mass., have had a copy of Prof. Fay's book elegantly bound, for presentation to the Queen of Italy. The book bears a suitable inscription to Queen Margherita, and will be forwarded by Prof. Fay, through the Italian Ambassador, to her Majesty, as a token of reverence from American scholarship to Italian genius.

Alfred the Great's Advice.

Alfred the Great was fifty-two years old when he died. Like Washington, he was one of the greatest men that ever stood at the head of a struggling people, and like him, he was great in war, great in peace and great in goodness. On his dying bed he gave the following memorable advice to his son and successor, Edward: "Thou, my dear son, sit thee now beside me, and I will deliver thee true instruction. I feel that my hour is coming. My strength is gone; my countenance is wasted and pale; my days are almost ended. We must now part. I go to another world and thou art left alone in possession of all that I have. Be a father to thy people. Be the children's father and the widow's friend. Comfort the poor, protect and shelter the weak, and with all thy might right that which is wrong. And my son, govern thyself by law. Then shall the Lord love thee and reward thee. Call upon him to advise thee in all thy need, and he shall help thee to compass all thy desires."

THE GREAT CENTENNIAL**Everything Passes Off Very Nicely.****Some Interesting Gossip on the Three Great Parades—New Jersey Militiamen Get Much Praise.**

A deluge of rain and a deluge of people came together upon New York City for three days before the Centennial, and people began to be full of dismal fears about the weather during the great anniversary week. The whole city was melancholy, even though the weather prophet had announced positively that the weather had promised to behave itself. He was right too, for by Sunday night the clouds had wept themselves empty and rolled away, and the sun went down as a well behaved sun should. The Centennial celebration was begun Monday morning, the 29th of April, at eight o'clock, by a salute of thirteen guns. Then the city laid aside business, and entered on its three days' play time. It seemed as if dressed for a party. Flags of all nations floated from house-tops, steeples, and windows. Festoons of bunting were seen on every side. Portraits of Washington and Harrison were in many windows, draped with the national colors, and surmounted by the American Eagle. Even the horse-cars, locomotives, and milk-carts were trimmed gaily, while a big furniture van rolled up the street, its body covered with the stars and stripes, its sides decorated with two big pictures of Washington, framed in evergreen, and its horse's head gay with a little cap with tiny flags. The water front was soon crowded with people to see the great vessels assemble to do honor to the President, and happy were the fortunate ones who had tickets for the steam-boats and barges which travelled so gallantly up the bay.

The ships seemed fully aware of the importance of the occasion, and flapped their thousand flags impatient to be off and away. From bow to stern, up over the tops of the tallest masts, they ran in long lines. The men-of-war were anchored in position, with the black muzzles of their cannons all ready to fire the salute of welcome to the President, when the Despatch boat should bring him safely from Elizabethport. After an hour or more of idle cruising, the boats seemed to move as if with some set purpose. Slowly they drew themselves up in two parallel lines, while far down in the southern part of the bay, there appeared, between the rows, a black boat, gorgeous in its display of streamers, flags and drapery. It was the anxiously watched Despatch, bringing the Presidential party, and followed by the steamboat Erastus Wiman, on which were the Centennial Committee and other guests. A salute at the far off end of the lines of vessels was the signal for general jubilee,

and as the boats steamed up, each squadron took up the salute, and made the air wild with the noise of whistles, guns, bells and bands of patriotic music. The men-of-war saluted in appropriate manner, by dipping colors, and firing heavy cannonades, while the sailors climbed the rigging, and stood upon the yard-arms with their hands on each other's shoulders to balance themselves, the end man steadying himself by one of the ropes. This custom is known as manning the yards, and is a very interesting and impressive scene. It is only done, however, when the greatest possible respect is to be shown. At a short distance, the sailor boys looked like little figures carved of ebony and set up on the masts. The vessels waited till the Despatch had reached the head of the line near the Bartholdi Statue, and then with one accord fell in line behind, and went sailing along at full speed, steam boats, yachts, schooners, tugs, barges all following the little black leader which went on its way to the foot of Wall street as if unconscious of the homage the world was paying it. The other boats did not follow it up to its destination; some sailed up the East river, and others deposited their living freight at the piers where they took them up, while the big warships drew up their anchors and also steamed off. But the crowds in the city stayed, and where they slept and where they got enough to eat, is a mystery which only New York can explain.

Tuesday's weather was in perfect keeping with the Centennial anniversary which the day celebrated. Men had been busy for days beforehand, building great platforms for people to sit on, along the streets through which the military parade was to pass, for there were more than seventy thousand soldiers expected. The crowds were even greater than on the day before. As early as eight o'clock people began to take positions along the curbstones and on porches, although the parade was not to start until ten. It gave the people who had nice seats in windows and on stands, a great deal of fun to watch their less fortunate neighbors on the sidewalk. Men who were pushed off the pavements, climbed up trees and perched there, looking like big birds. Even the telegraph poles were covered with men, who swarmed over them like bees. The policemen, both mounted and on foot, had hard work to clear the streets for the soldiers.

But all interest in the crowds stopped at the first sight of the militia coming up the wide street. Cheer after cheer came from thousands of throats as Major-General Schofield rode by, for to his fine management the success of the whole military display was due. He made a fine figure on horseback. Following him, came his guard of cavalymen, and then the West Point cadets. They marched like little tin soldiers, and looked neither to the right hand nor to the left. They undoubtedly carried off the palm for discipline, precision and perfection in every military detail.

The sailor boys and apprentices from the war vessels formed a very interesting part of the parade. Their marching was in direct defiance to time, but their sun-browned faces and evident delight at being on shore were so pleasant to see, that the watchers forgave them their ignorance of military manners. While the long line halted for the Presidential party to pass by, on its way from St. Paul's to the Grand Stand at Madison avenue, the antics of these young sailors were very funny.

The air was white with fluttering handkerchiefs when President Harrison drove by, accompanied by his Cabinet, Judges of the Supreme Court, and the only two living Ex-Presidents, Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Hayes. It may safely be said that the enthusiasm of the occasion was equally divided between Mr. Cleveland and the President, though many good Republicans hate to acknowledge it. After the state carriages had passed, the parade moved on. The troops came in the order in which their respective States had signed the Constitution, so Delaware led, brave little Delaware! Her governor, Governor Biggs, was received with wildest delight which he acknowledged by uncovering his head, and bowing right and left, almost standing in his saddle. With his long white hair blowing about him, and his kind old face covered with smiles, he looked like some old patriarch, going before his people.

Pennsylvania with her six thousand men came next, followed by New Jersey. The Jersey boys made a fine show, and were said to be among the best drilled soldiers there. Their neat blue and gold uniforms, and the perfect step they kept to the music, attracted a great deal of attention. New York with her twelve thousand men followed.

After New York, came Georgia, the first of the old Confederate States as yet represented. She showed a very delicate attention to the Northern feeling, by sending none of her veterans who had raised arms against the Union a quarter of a century ago. Perhaps she feels ashamed of the act now. Her military forces were represented by a small company of young boys, the oldest not much over twenty years, all of them, it is supposed, having been brought up with loyalty to the Constitution. All day long the tread of marching feet sounded, and not till seven o'clock at night did the last companies pass under the arches, and by the great reviewing stand. Seventy thousand tired men there were that night, yet, in spite of their weariness, proud of the country whose safety depended on them, and whose glory called them together that day. It was a sight never to be forgotten, and one which should make every man, woman and child, in the whole Republic, rejoice in the birth-right of American citizens.

And the inward voice was saying:
"Whatsoever thing thou doest
To the least of mine and lowest,
That thou doest unto me!"

The ♦ Silent ♦ Worker.

PUBLISHED EVERY MONTH

AT THE

New Jersey School for Deaf-Mutes.

TRENTON, MAY 23D, 1889.

No shoes bought for our pupils since early in October. This is a pretty good record for our shoe-shop, considering the number of boys, and the hours of work—considering, too, that all the work done is hand work.

OUR printers are becoming more expert with practice, and we hope that they will get better quarters another year, also that the hours will be so arranged that they can have more time for work. It is understood that the superintendent wants to pile more work on this department and the printers say that they are "hungry" to work more.

SOME of our cabinet shop boys are anxious to learn wood-carving, and from the way they handle a jack-knife, we think they could learn the art very readily. We understand that our superintendent has brought before the Trustees the desirability of having tools and instruction in this department of industrial education.

MR. GAFFNEY, the instructor in carpentry, has taken on another class of beginners. They have their lesson in the hour between breakfast and school time. It is rather late in the term to be forming new classes, but the boys are all eager to learn, and they will make a beginning, so that they can go on more rapidly when they come back next fall.

OUR superintendent is anxious to have an exhibit at the Inter-State Fair at Trenton next fall, which shall be far in advance of our display at the last fair. He has had some of the best workmen among our pupils started on half a dozen pairs of fine shoes, and he will be prepared to show some very good work from the cabinet shop. Other departments of the school will be duly represented, that is, if the Trustees sanction the plan.

ONE of our needs at present is, instruction in mechanical drawing. Our more advanced pupils in the cabinet shop are getting so that they can do very creditable work, but they ought to learn how to represent on paper everything that they can work out in wood. They have been taught to draw to scale the work that they do on a flat surface, but they wish to become draughtsmen, so that they can make complete working drawings and sketches of any piece of work, such as an article of furniture, which they have to make. We think that the Board are very likely to provide a teacher of this branch next year.

WE regret to learn that the New York Institution has felt obliged to discontinue its Art Department, which, under the management of Mrs. Le Prince, has been so eminently successful. Not only have all the pupils of the school received a training of the hand and eye in elementary drawing and clay modelling, which must be a valuable part of their education, not only have the more gifted received instruction of a high grade in oil and water color and china painting, but the whole industrial education of the school has been helped by the infusing of artistic ideas into the work of the artisan. The classes in needle work and dress-making, in cabinet-making and wood-carving have all profited very largely by the work of Mrs. Le Prince and her assistants. We have no criticism to make on the action of the New York Board. We observe that they find their income falling below their expenses, and, as they cannot, under these circumstances, do all that they have been doing for the pupils, the knife must go in somewhere. Perhaps they cannot retrench in any other department without even more injury to the education of the pupils. We observe, however, that in some quarters the fact is advanced, as a good and sufficient reason for discontinuing the department, that the cost of maintenance exceeded the income from sales by over two thousand dollars! Well, what of it? Does any person of sense expect to run an institution successfully both as a school and as a factory? Does any body propose to give up teaching arithmetic because the pupils don't go down town in the afternoon and earn the amount of their teachers' salaries by making up accounts for business firms. The Directors of the New York Institution are men of too much strong sense to look at educational problems in this way. The only educator we ever heard of who adopted the plan of making education self-supporting was the renowned Mr. Squeers. "The boy learns B-o-t-t-i-n-n-e-y, Bottinney, knowledge of plants. Then he goes and knows em;" i. e., he went and weeded Mr. Squeers' onion patch. But our schools are not Dotheboys Halls, and as long as we find it impossible to "make omelets without breaking eggs," so long we shall find that any education which is worth anything, involves expenditure, and cannot and should not be made a source of revenue.

DR. FAY, the editor of the "Annals of the Deaf," and senior Professor in the National Deaf-Mute College, has undertaken the work of collecting statistics in regard to the marriages of the deaf. It is needless to say to those who know the Professor that he has prepared very complete forms and that he will perform the work in the most thorough and impartial manner.

IT is proposed to put the pupils of the Illinois Institution in uniform next term. Dr. Gillet has sent circulars to all their parents, asking how they feel about having the change made, and all the replies are favorable.

THE present school term will close on the 20th of next month. It has not yet been positively settled whether there will be any elaborate closing exercises, but should there be any, the friends of the school will receive an invitation.

WE are glad to learn that the business of the *Anglo-American* office has so increased that a stock company has been formed to carry it on. The paper is full of local news, and is the especial organ of Trenton working men, more particularly the potters.

MISS FLYNN's class in dressmaking has done very well under the circumstances, but the extra duties she has had to perform this year have interfered, necessarily, with her special work as Instructor in Needlework. By the way, why is it that in most of our schools for the deaf the girls have so small a share in the advantages of industrial education. Why not have the girls taught embroidery, high grade dressmaking and designing? Why not have a class of girls instructed in printing? Give the girls a fair chance!

THE *Texas Mute Ranger* opposes the idea of uniform clothing for pupils in our institutions, with an argument which is new to us, but which we think has some force. The editor says, very truly, that the object of the education given in our schools is many-sided, including everything that will fit the pupils to act well their part in life. One thing that they should learn is how to select suitable clothing, having regard to style, quality and price. The adoption of one unvarying style forbids the exercise of individual taste and judgment in this direction. However, we do not think this a conclusive argument against uniforms. A boy graduating from a uniformed school will have been accustomed to well-fitting clothes of inconspicuous color and of serviceable material. By following a somewhat similar style of dress, he can not go far wrong in point of taste or of economy.

An Offer of Employment.

We understand that Mr. John Kuckens, a graduate of this school, thinks of making Charles Stokely an offer of employment in his shoe-shop in Hoboken, for the vacation. Charlie is a good workman, and a steady, reliable youth.

Another Car.

The Horse Railroad Company have put another car on the Hamilton avenue route, so that one passes our grounds every half hour. The teachers and others here find it a decided convenience, the more so since our horse and carriage have passed into "innocuous desuetude."

Centennial Celebrators.

Mrs. Ellis, Miss Yard and Mr. Wright went up to New York and took in part of the Centennial celebration. Mr. Whalen, Mr. Neely and quite a number of the pupils also witnessed the parades. Our superintendent readily excused all who wished to go, on the ground that everybody was entitled to a holiday once in a hundred years.

Stables Burned.

The stables of the Trenton Horse Railroad Company, at the corner of Greenwood avenue and Clinton street, were destroyed by fire during the night of May 18th. A man employed about the place was so badly burned that he will probably die. All the cars belonging to the company were destroyed. The horses were all got out of the building, but several of them injured themselves quite badly by dashing wildly against fences and other obstacles in their terror. The loss is said to be fully covered by insurance. All our pupils took occasion to go to the spot and look at the ruins.

A Grand Picnic.

The Committee of Arrangements of the New Jersey Association of Deaf-Mutes are working hard to make their picnic at the Roseville Park, Newark, a grand success. The affair is to come off on the 11th of June. A long list of varied attractions will be offered, and a large attendance is hoped for. The price of tickets has been fixed at twenty-five cents, and it will be the aim of the management to give all who attend the full worth of their money. Some prominent men in the public life have been invited to be present and to give brief addresses, and we believe that the committee have promises from one or two of the best known men in the State. We wish the affair good luck.

HOW THEY CELEBRATED.

The Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes' Appropriate Programme.

The Centennial anniversary of Washington's inauguration was very pleasantly commemorated at the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes at Poughkeepsie, New York. Mottoes suitable to the occasion were marked out on the lawn in large letters, some formed of elder, and others of different colored materials. Pantomimic recitations were given by some of the inmates, dressed suitably to represent Gen. Washington, Continental soldiers and other characters of the Revolutionary period. All this work, decorations, costumes, &c., was designed, and much of it was executed, by Mr. Sprague, one of the inmates, who is blind, as well as deaf. Visitors from the city were quite amazed to learn that a person thus doubly afflicted could conceive and carry out such a work. At the close of the entertainment, refreshments were provided for all, at the expense of the resident manager, Mr. Clement R. Thomson. This gentleman is himself a deaf-mute, and a graduate of the New York Institution. Being removed by the possession of ample means from the necessity of earning his living, but wishing to have some active occupation, and having fine business ability, he has proved to be just the man to manage this most deserving charity. Since he has been placed in charge of the Home, its affairs have shown great improvement in every direction.

OUR YOUNG REPORTERS.

What They Have to Write About This Month.

The admission to Barnum's circus was 50 cents, but it was half price for the deaf-mutes. Some of us went to the circus and saw the different performances. The woman with the boa constrictors was dreadful. She let them crawl around all over her waist and chest, and stretched her arm out and balanced them on her hand. It made us shudder to see her performing with them. I think they must have had their teeth pulled out or have had their pointed tongues clogged so that they could not do any harm.

WESLEY G. GASKILL.

I altered this from a paper, and I want to print it in the SILENT WORKER. I read about a man named James Clark, of Piscataway, a little town about one mile below Stelton, New Jersey. He lives in a house 165 years old. In the early part of this spring, while making repairs, he found a small tin box containing some copper coins 150 years old. One penny is dated 1739, another coin, a half penny, is dated 1736. Mr. Clark thinks that he will find some more hidden treasure before he gets through overhauling the house. I live about ten miles from Piscataway.

R. ERDMAN.

Yesterday, May 2d, some of the boys and girls went to the circus. I saw all the wild animals in the tents. I like the circus, and it was very funny. Some gentlemen turned somersaults, and were very smart. The boys walked upon the rope and some of the boys climbed the ladder. Two gentlemen were standing on the horses. Some of the monkeys drove the ponies, and the monkeys were riding on the ponies' backs. Some of the little ponies ran very fast. In the racing the brown pony came in first. The clown did gymnastics very fast. The gentlemen ran very fast. Some of the ladies were sitting on the horses. I think the circus was very pretty. I looked at the parade in the morning.

PLEIN TONNEAU.

On Inauguration Day, the deaf-mute boys challenged the hearing boys to play a base ball game. The hearing boys were big and seemed to be stronger than the deaf-mute boys. One of them made a home run, but he stopped on account of being afraid of being touched by the ball. Reuben Stephenson threw a swift ball to stop him from making his base, but the ball passed by him. The hearing boy seemed to be glad and ran to his base and got home and laughed at Stephenson. Stephenson went to the bat then; when the hearing pitcher sent him a ball, he batted it furiously and made it go up high, and then he ran around the bases and got home. The hearing boys were angry and talked about it. Ida Zimmerman nearly got hit by the ball, but she threw her head out of the way. She was frightened terribly. Lizzie Munson's ankle was struck by a ball. The deaf-mute boys felt worried about it, but she told them that it did not hurt. I guess they did not believe her. The girls have made up their minds to buy a set of croquet, each girl will contribute ten cents toward it. Much talking over whether they will buy it, or not, is going on to day. It will be fun to play this game.

JULIA A. HEMPHILL.

Last Monday, the 29th of April, was a great day for Elizabeth. President Harrison, on his way to New York to be present at the Centennial Inauguration ceremonies, stopped there for two hours, the same as Washington did one hundred years ago, only it was six days later. All Elizabeth turned out to welcome the President of the United States. As soon as the President's train was in sight, a cannon was fired and all the church bells in the city began to ring, and continued to do so for fifteen minutes. President Harrison was immediately driven to Gov. Green's residence, on Cherry street, and soon after, Vice-President Morton, who had arrived the day before, joined them, and the entire party had breakfast at Gov. Green's. A great parade took place in honor of the President. All the houses were decorated with flags, bunting and portraits of Harrison and Washington. The parade began to move at about half past eight. President Harrison only saw half of it, for at about 9 o'clock he got into a carriage, followed by Vice-President Morton, and was conducted down the line amidst the cheers of the people and waving of handkerchiefs. There were several triumphal arches built. Under one arch the President had to pass. This arch was the most beautiful of all; it was "Living Arch," because it was covered with little girls in white dresses. When the President passed under the arch, they threw down a shower of roses, pinks and pansies at him, so that he was almost covered with them. There were very few left, but what were left went to Vice-President Morton. President Harrison was very much pleased and nodded and smiled at the little ones until the other people were green with envy. President Harrison left Elizabeth at about 10 o'clock when he went to Elizabethport and embarked on a boat to New York. What happened in New York will be told by some one else, for my part is only about Elizabeth, but Elizabeth is proud, for all the newspapers spoke well of her demonstration, and President Harrison said he was surprised. He hardly expected it of Elizabeth, and he said he enjoyed his visit there very much indeed. It was an event that will be long remembered by the people of Elizabeth.

EMILIA.

We girls in the northeast corner saw in last month's paper that the boys had a base ball budget. We do not think it is fair for the boys to have everything; we want a budget too. Thursday, the 18th of April, I set out for home for the Easter holidays. My home is in the country. I like the country better than the city, because it is not dirty and noisy like the city, and I can see the pretty wheat fields all green in their spring coats, and the apple trees all covered with white blossoms, which make them look like huge bouquets. The peach orchards are covered with pink blossoms, and they make everything near them look pink too. The trees are just putting on their new spring coats of lovely green leaves, which will be nice to lie under in the summer time, when it is warm. The flowers are beginning to open their buds and give out sweet smells, and all the world is beautiful.

It is wonderful, wonderful, and delightful to think how long a good man's beneficence may be potent, even after death.

OTHER INSTITUTIONS.

What is Happening in the Various Institutions.

The Alabama Institution has received an appropriation of \$5,000 to establish the desired printing office.—*Maryland Bulletin*.

A type-writer is to be purchased by the Colorado Institution and the pupils of the graduating class are to be instructed in its use.—*Michigan Deaf-Mute Mirror*.

On Saturday, April 6th, the speaking boys came up to play base ball with our boys. The game resulted in a victory for the deaf-mutes, by a score of 20 to 0. Whitewash!—*Wisconsin Deaf-Mute Times*.

Work in the bindery has not been very plentiful of late, and many of the girls have more vacation than they enjoy. But the laws, executive documents, and other editions will soon begin to come from the printer, and then there will be a rush.—*Chronicle*.

Rev. Job Turner, the well-known deaf-mute clergyman, is on a visit to Mexico. He writes to the *Texas Ranger* that although he does not know the Spanish language, he gets along very well, as the people use pantomime a good deal in their ordinary conversation, so that his signs are readily understood.

The walls of the office are now graced with the portraits of the members of the Board of Trustees. The portraits are entirely the work of pupils, and prove most conclusively that Miss Clement's labors have not been in vain. Drawing and painting are to the deaf what music is to the blind.—*Iowa Hawkeye*.

We learn from the *Ranger* that the school for the colored deaf-mutes has a new building, which is a very fine one in most respects. We are glad to observe this evidence of the disposition of Southern people to give the negro equal advantages for education with the whites. We think there is more of the disposition than many people at the North will believe.

We are glad to learn that one of our dearest friends, Miss Grace Zorbaugh won second place in a recent contest in the Corinth College, and came very near winning first place. It was only two years ago that Charley, Grace's brother, graduated from college with first honors, taking off the first prize. This is something for Prof Bell's cranium to study over. Mr. Zorbaugh, their father, is a deaf-mute and one of our most experienced teachers, and their mother is also deaf. But Charley and Grace can both hear, as can all the rest of Mr. Zorbaughs children, and they rarely fail in taking off first prize, where a bright and active mind is needed.—*Hawkeye*.

The *Canadian Silent Observer* speaking of Joseph G. Parkinson, of late the much discussed semi-mute lawyer of Chicago, says: "We have two such disciples of Blackstone in this section of Canada. There may be others that we do not know. Archibald and Duncan McLellan, who are now, and have been for many years, practicing their profession in Belleville and Toronto, are deaf-mutes. They were educated in Scotland, of which country they are natives, and are not only excellent students of English literature, but also have a good legal practice. It is not an easy matter to deceive them in any matter pertaining to their profession."

Funny Mistakes.

Our pupils make some funny mistakes in the use of language, but they do not have a monopoly of the art. Here are two specimens from the public schools. A teacher required her pupils to write original sentences containing words which occur in their lessons during the day, in order to impress the meaning upon their minds. One boy brought in the word *pacify* as follows: "The poet pacified a poem." He gave his authority for this use of the word—the dictionary defined it, "*to compose*." Another boy found the definition of *throb*—to beat painfully—and wrote: "My mother throbbed me because I went swimming in the pond."

HOW WE CELEBRATED.

An Appropriate Programme Arranged for the Occasion.

The Centennial anniversary of Washington's inauguration was celebrated at this school with appropriate exercises. The pupils were assembled at half past one, and the following programme was carried out:

1. Prayer.
2. Recitation in signs—The Star-Spangled Banner, by Miss Carrie Staring.
3. Address, by the superintendent.
4. Entry of eleven girls, each representing one of the states which formed the Union April 30th, 1789. Every girl wore a tri-colored sash and made a short address.
5. Washington's oath of office.
6. Patriotic recitation, in signs, by chorus of eleven girls.
7. Entry of two girls, completing the representation of the thirteen original states.
8. Address, by Mr. R. B. Lloyd.

The chapel was tastefully draped with the national colors, and portraits of President Washington and of President Harrison were placed in conspicuous positions. In the evening the pupils had a dance in the chapel, which, if not as stylish, was quite as enjoyable an affair to those who took part in it, as the great ball in New York, and it was certainly much more decorous, if we may believe the newspaper accounts of the behavior of some of the Four Hundred on that occasion. We believe in cultivating patriotism among our pupils. While we do not share the optimistic feeling that our country is in all respects "the best of all possible countries in the best of all possible worlds," we do have faith that, in spite of all the trickery, corruption and misgovernment which we see, the heart of the nation is as sound as ever, that our * * * "Hallowed shore, Though strewn with weeds, is granite at the core. Or, rather, trust that he who made her free, Will keep her so, as long as time shall be."

Printing Office.

Below will be found a report of the Averages and Conduct of the pupils in this office for the month of May.

NAME.	Attendance.	Punctuality.	Improvement.	Conduct.	General Average.	Rank in Class.
Edward Manning.	100	100	100	100	100.	1
Michael Condon.	90	100	100	100	98.50	2
Thomas Hopper.	90	100	100	100	98.50	3
Alexander White.	90	100	100	100	98.50	4
R. C. Stephenson.	100	100	100	100	100.	5
Paul E. Kees.	100	100	100	100	100.	6
Ray Burdsall.	100	100	100	100	100.	7
Charles Hummer.	100	100	100	95	98.75	8

THE PARIS EXPOSITION.**A Tribune Correspondent's Comparison of European and American Skill.**

The New York Tribune of May 12th publishes a letter from its correspondent at Paris in regard to the American display at the Exposition there. We extract a few sentences, which show the impression made on intelligent observers: "A study of the Universal Exposition for the purpose of comparing the products into which design enters discloses two truths concerning American growth. The first truth is that the American constructive sense is superior to the European, and the second that the American decorative sense is inferior to the European. It is incredible that we should be content to occupy a relatively insignificant position. The Universal Exposition shows that our path out of it is not untried. England has taken it before our eyes. She has been educating her labor. Her artisans are acquiring the consciousness of the artist. She sets apart money every year for the art training of labor. In the future of American industry, when the training of eye and hand is universally established in our free schools, we shall become as independent of foreign countries in the manifold products blending beauty with use as we are now in food supply, fuel, motive power and machinery." The training here hinted at as being the great need of American artisans is just what has been started very intelligently in some of our best schools for the deaf. Our institutions were the pioneers in industrial training, and their aim at first was merely to give the exact equivalent of apprenticeship in a shop. A little later, the notion of teaching art to the deaf was taken up, and the plan followed was to have drawing and painting taught as elegant accomplishments. The result in the case of successful pupils was that they could copy in water color or in oil from the flat, and a few of the most skillful ones were able to use their artistic training to gain a livelihood by drawing crayon portraits. After a while, the question began to be asked, among those charged with the management of the schools: "What is all this worth?" and it was pretty generally agreed that the real economic or educational advantage to the pupils was hardly such as to reward the outlay. "Art for art's sake," is not a motto that will stand among our schools. Fortunately, a better way was soon shown. Teachers with a broad knowledge of the arts of design, and skilled in the technique of these several arts were employed in several of our best institutions. Under the comprehensive plans devised by these instructors, with the assistance rendered by the several principals in adapting the instruction to the special needs of deaf-mutes, the artistic sense was cultivated among all the pupils, male and female, by the teaching of drawing and modeling, and by applying the skill thus acquired to the industrial work of the shops.

Wherever this system has been fairly tried, new life has been breathed into the artistic and industrial work of the institution. It is found that the skill in design and in execution acquired in the art department is applied to embroidery, dressmaking,

cabinet-making and wood-carving, with the result of raising much higher the standard of workmanship. Moreover, the pupils regard the shop work no longer as an unwelcome task, but as a field for the exercise of their best skill, and they take hold of it with much the same zest with which they enter on a game of base ball. These schools are working on the right lines, and if they continue as they have begun, the deaf-mutes of this country will surely contribute their humble share towards that improvement in decorative art of which all competent critics agree American manufactures now are so much in need.

A Narrow Escape.

A little daughter of Mr. Ray, Superintendent of the Colorado Institution, recently fell out of a window forty feet from the ground. Fortunately, almost miraculously, no bones were broken and she received no injuries beyond some severe bruises.

"An earthquake may be bid to spare The man that's strangled by a hair."

May Success be His.

Mr. Osce Roberts, of Birmingham, Ala., is another deaf-mute who has made a good start in the world. Having learned the printing business at school, he is now in partnership with his father, under the firm name of "Roberts & Son, printers and binders." Mr. Roberts was at New York to view the Centennial parades, and while there he visited the deaf-mute institutions, making a very favorable impression.

Sixty Confirmed.

Among the religious services held in New York churches on the morning of April 29th, one of the most interesting was that held in St. Patrick's Cathedral by Rev. Father Belanger, the apostle to the deaf-mutes, as we might call him. Eighty persons of this class received the communion at his hands, and a class of sixty were confirmed by Right Rev. Bishop Corrigan. Father Belanger is doing a work among the Catholic deaf-mutes similar to that of Dr. Gallaudet within the lines of the Protestant Episcopal Church.

Mr. Ballin Pays us a Visit.

Mr. Albert Ballin, of Hoboken, paid a visit to this school on Monday, the 6th of this month. Mr. Ballin is a deaf-mute who manages to hold his own very well, in the race of life, with the field of hearing competitors. Having evinced artistic talent early in life, he went to Europe, and studied in Rome in the studio of a well-known artist, whose name escapes us at the moment of writing. Here he met with an encouraging degree of success, but for some reason he has, since his return to America, deserted art for business. He is now conducting a lithographing business in New York. Mr. Ballin is a graduate of the High Class of the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, where he was a pupil of Mr. Jenkins, our superintendent. He has been elected a delegate from New Jersey to the International Congress of Deaf-Mutes to be held at Paris in the coming summer. Mr. Ballin is well qualified for the position, having a competent knowledge of the French language, and having had an unusual amount of experience in the ways of the world and in cultivated and artistic circles.

DR. BARNARD'S DEATH.**Our Cause Loses a Good Educator and Friend.**

The Rev. Frederick Augustus Porter Barnard, D.D., LL.D., L.H.D., who was recognized as one of the most accomplished of American scientists, and for twenty-five years President of Columbia College, died of paralysis on Saturday, April 27th. Dr. Barnard was a teacher in the American Asylum, at Hartford, in 1831, and afterwards for five years—from 1832 to 1837—in the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb. During the years in which he busied himself with the instruction of deaf-mutes, he published a number of papers relating to their education, and later on, issued an "Analytic Grammar, with Symbolic Illustrations," which is in use in many institutions at the present day. Dr. Barnard has always manifested a hearty interest in the education of deaf-mutes, and when any of them applied for admission to Columbia College, he did everything possible to enable them to successfully pursue the course.—*Deaf-Mutes' Journal*.

There are some connected with this school who can testify to Dr. Barnard's continued interest in the education of the deaf, after he had left that work for a wider field. Mr. R. B. Lloyd, of our corps of teachers, was, we believe, the first graduate of one of our deaf-mute schools who succeeded in carrying on a course of study in one of the leading colleges of the country, and it was by special arrangements made by Dr. Barnard, that he was allowed to make all his recitations in writing. Mr. Lloyd, under all his disadvantages, maintained a creditable stand during his whole course at Columbia. Dr. Barnard conducted, personally, the examination of the High Class of the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb while Mrs. Jenkins was a member of that class, from which she graduated with the gold medal "for superior excellence in all the studies of the whole course." Dr. Barnard was, himself, partially deaf, and perhaps he had more sympathy with deaf-mutes on that account.

Mr. Beable's Visit.

Mr. William Hy. Beable, the editor of the *Anglo-American* of this city, paid the school a visit on the morning of May 19th, and inspected all the departments very carefully. The result of this visit appeared in the shape of a very flattering and well-written article in his paper issued on 18th, in which he inserted a clipping from the March number of the SILENT WORKER. We should like to republish the article, but we fear it would not look modest in us to do so. If we would reach Lincoln's height of character, "dreading praise, not blame," it will not do to read, mark, learn and inwardly digest all that our kind friends say about us. Mr. Beable, who is a practical potter and an expert in all matters relating to the business, gives high praise to some specimens of porcelain decorated with original designs, and also fired, by Miss F. C. Hawkins, of the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, a pupil of Mrs. Le Prince. He also highly commends the accuracy of the work in the cabinet shop, and he has a good word for our printer boys.

How About This.

In St. Louis there are thirty mute young ladies working down town, and earning their living comfortably, especially the eight dressmakers.—*Deaf-Mute Advance*.

Camped Out.

During the Easter holidays a number of the students of the National Deaf-Mute College camped out at Great Falls, a picturesque spot on the old canal, near Washington.

Good Enough.

From the Annual Report of the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb for 1888, we extract the following. "Type-writing is taught in some of the classes, and Wyckoff, Seaman & Benedict, to whom we are indebted for the gift of two machines, one for general use, and the other the property of our blind deaf-mute, Richard T. Clinton, promise to obtain situations for our pupils when they become expert."

Ordained a Deacon.

Mr. James Henry Cloud, a graduate of the Illinois Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, and of the National Deaf-Mute College, was ordained a deacon in the Protestant Episcopal Church, at Jacksonville, Ill., on the 16th of April. Mr. Cloud is the fifth deaf person in the United States who has been admitted to holy orders in this denomination, with the view of laboring among the deaf-mutes. He has been employed in the Illinois Institution ever since his graduation from the college in 1880, at first in the capacity of supervisor of the boys, but since the institution was equipped with gymnastic appliances he has held the position of Professor of Gymnastic Training. Mr. Cloud will retain his professorship, taking upon himself the additional duties of his new charge, in the spirit recommended by St. Paul, "not of constraint, but willingly, not for filthy lucre, but of a ready mind." We hope that his work among the deaf may be successful.

TERMS OF ADMISSION

TO THE

NEW JERSEY**SCHOOL FOR DEAF-MUTES.**

TRENTON, N. J.

THE NEW JERSEY SCHOOL FOR Deaf-Mutes, established by act approved March 31st, 1882, offers its advantages on the following conditions: The candidate must be a resident of the State, not less than eight nor more than twenty-one years of age, deaf, and of sufficient physical health and intellectual capacity to profit by the instruction afforded. The person making application for the admission of a child as a pupil is required to fill out a blank form, furnished for the purpose, giving necessary information in regard to the case. The application must be accompanied by a certificate from a county judge or county clerk of the county, or the chosen freeholder or township clerk of the township, or the mayor of the city where the applicant resides, also by a certificate from two freeholders of the county. These certificates are printed on the same sheet with the forms of application, and are accompanied by full directions for filling them out. Blank forms of application, and any desired information in regard to the school, may be obtained by writing to the following address.

Weston Jenkins, A. M.,
Superintendent.

Trenton, N. J.